THE
Theatrical Observer;
AND
Daily Bills of the Play.

"Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice."—OTHELLO

No. 3591. *Thursday, June* 20, 1833. *Price* 1*d.*

"The Play's the thing!"—Ask for *Thomas's Observer.*

Covent Garden Theatre.

HER MAJESTY, the Queen, honored this Theatre with her presence yesterday evening to witness the performance of *The Magic Flute*, by the German company, and the English Piece of *Perfection*. It is said to be the intention of the new lessee of the two Patent Theatres so to regulate the performances of next season that at this house the entertainments shall be limited to the representation of Opera and Spectacle, and Drury Lane to Tragedy and Comedy. Mr Bunn has already made engagements with Cooper, Bartley, Harley, Dowton, Meadows, and Farley, Misses Phillips, H. Cawse, Mesdames Nesbitt, C. Jones, Gibbs, and Glover. Macready, Miss Kelly, and Mr and Mrs Keeley, are in negociation.

Olympic Theatre.

THE performances at this Theatre yesterday evening were *The Wife*, and *The Bridal Promise*. On Monday next T. P. Cooke will againappear as *William*, in *Black Eyed Susan*.

Hay-market Theatre.

The Field of Forty Footsteps, a Drama founded on Miss Porter's popular legend, and which was first produced at the Queen's Theatre', was last night acted for the first time here. The serious interest of the piece was admirably sustained by the Vinings, Mr Bass, and Mrs Yates, and the comic humor could not be trusted to better hands than those of Webster and Buckstone. The Drama was followed by *Guy Mannering*, and *Matrimony*. We hear that Mr Farren has entered into an engagement with Mr Morris to perform at the Hay-market for the remainder of the season.

One of the most gratifying Exhibitions at present open to the lovers of the Fine Arts, is the Second Annual Exhibition of Paintings by the Antient Masters, at Exeter Hall, where are assembled pictures alike interesting to the *connoisseur* and the mere *desœuvré*. In our confined space it will be impossible to point out a tithe part of the gems of this collection, several of which we perceive are marked as sold.—'The Deluge,' 'A St. Sebastian,' 'Portia,' 'Old London Bridge,' and 'The God of Love,' the latter, by Domenichino, is valued at £3000, are amongst the most striking of this splendid collection.

Licensed Theatres.—The Committee upon the Dramatic Performances Bill have decided to add a schedule to the bill, enumerating such Theatres as they deem to be duly licensed, and deserve to have such licenses enlarged and confirmed. The following are the Theatres enumerated: King's Theatre, Covent Garden, Drury Lane, Haymarket, Adelphi, Olympic, Queen's, Sadler'sWells, Pavilion, Surrey, Coburg,

Astley's, Richmond, Croydon, Greenwich, Deptford, and Woolwich, making 17 in number.

Music in England.—We cite the two following facts, to show how generally the pianoforte is cultivated in England. Not many years ago the annual balance sheet of one great metropolitan manufactory is said to have exhibited, on one stock taking, a profit of something more than £90,000, and about that time the writer was informed by a workwoman engaged in his family, that in the court in which she lived, and which was inhabited entirely by the working classes, there were 12 pianofortes, and a young person opposite taught the instrument at sixpence a lesson. From these extremes some opinion may be formed of the extent to which musical taste, or the pretensions to musical taste, pervades the people of this country.

Fashionable Lounges.

To the Editor of The Theatrical Observer.

DEAR MR EDITOR—Just wish to say a word—beg pardon, hope I don't intrude—but will you excuse me, I have to mention, that I've arranged so as to rub shoulders with my friends, and the fashionable world, at one or other of the *Grand Lounges* about town.

Monday, stroll to the *Diorama*, in the Regent's-park, to see the two new views—Paris, from Montmartre, and the Campo Santo—which surpass in harmony of colouring, fidelity to nature, and general effect, all the previous exhibitions; and at once prove how far human skill can carry this wonderful species of pictorial delusion.

Tuesday, peep'd into the LONDON BAZAAR, King's Cross—overheard a whisper of making it a rival Astley's—make an excellent Tavern for our country cousins when they come *steamed* up by the Birmingham Railway close to this noble building—Mrs P. says there'll be lots of play-goers among them—bought 2 shares.

Wednesday, I step into Exeter Hall, to view the Second Annual Exhibition of the Old Masters—I observe the ladies are all delighted with a fine Cupid, by Domenichino, and from the throngs of fair worshippers it would seem that Love was just now making great havoc—Know from authority it is worth 3000 guineas!

But stop, I must just run to that well established emporium of fashion *The Western Exchange Bazaar*, Old Bond Street, all my country cousins are waiting for my opinion before they make their purchases;—and then we visit, in the gallery above, that astonishing specimen of human industry, *The Model of London*, where every man may find his own dwelling, if he has one.—120,000 Houses!!—140 Churches!!

Must drop in again and again to the Gallery of British Artists, in Suffolk-st. my taste as an amateur, and my pride as an Englishman, being equally gratified by the decided improvement visible in our native artists. The walls are covered with admirable pictures—some perfect *bijoux!*

Mathews's Theatrical Gallery, at the Queen's Bazaar, is my favorite lounge, there I again view Garrick, Siddons, & the many potent spirits who stirred my young blood, & compare them with the portraits of all the living theatrical stars.

Being caught in a storm, and having forgot my umbrella, dropped into Mullins & Co's. Cloth Warehouse, 419, Oxford Street, to buy some Cloth for a Cloak, and was so struck with the superior quality and cheapness of their cloths, that I bought myself enough for a complete suit, and recommend my friends to try the same market.

On Friday, I examine *Miss Linwood's* curious Needle-Work, in Leicester Square—just added other beautiful specimens of her art.

Borrowed an Opera Glass at the Theatre the other night of my friend MR. HUDSON, Optician, Henrietta Street, Cavendish Square—great convenience.

Saturday, I occasionally pop into the Jewish Synagogue, and hear some excellent singing. My Hebrew friend, Moey Abrahams, imputes the remarkable exemption of his nation from the prevailing disorder to the use of the PASSOVER RUM, which is to be had genuine, only at BRETT'S, 109, Drury Lane.

Last night I had a puzzler;—just as I was putting on my night-cap, "Paul," said Mrs. Pry, 'what is more brilliant than Peake's wit, or blacker than Miss Love's eyes? I made a hit—*Warren's Jet Blacking!*—Isn't that a good one?—but I intrude, beg pardon, your's, &c.

PAUL PRY.

Theatre Royal, Covent Garden.

This Evening, the Historical Ballet of

INES DI CASTRO.

For this occasion the whole of the Splendid Dresses, Scenery, and Machinery will be removed from the Opera House,

Don Pedro, Sig, D. RONZANI,
Don Alphonso.....Sig. A. CORTESI,
Donna Inez di Castro, Signora A. PALLERINI,
Donna Bianca, Signora G, CORTESI,
Driego, Mons. COULON,
Donna Dioriso.....Signora A. LUMELLI,
Donna Alphonso, Miss J. BULLEN,
Velbo, Sig. VENAFRA, Pecheco, M. GOURIET,
Alvarez Gonzales, M. SIMON,
Coello.....M. D'ALBERT,
Donna Violante, Mlle. CAVA.

Knights, Pages, Ladies, Slaves, Moors, Royal Guards, Soldiers, &c.

After which, the Burletta of

M I D A S.

Jupiter, Mr SEGUIN, Pan, Mr TAYLEURE,
Apollo ..... Madame VESTRIS,
Midas, Mr BARTLEY,
Silenus, Mr AYLIFFE, Damætas, Mr YARNOLD,
Daphne, Mrs CHESTER,
Nysa, Miss BETTS, Mysis, Mrs C. JONES.

To conclude with, the popular Piece of

A Roland for an Oliver.

Sir Mark Chase, Mr BARTLEY,
Selborne, Mr BAKER, Alfred Highflyer, Mr BALLS,
Fixture, Mr TAYLEURE,
Grooms, Messrs STANLEY and HONNER.

Mrs Selborne, Miss KENNETH, Mrs Fixture, Mrs CHESTER,
Maria Darlington, Madame VESTRIS.

To-morrow, The Magic Flute, with The Grecian Statues, and The Pages of the Duke de Vendome.

The Doors Open at half-past Six.—The Performances commence at Seven.

Theatre Roval, Olympic.

The Performers of the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden, most respectfully beg leave to announce to the Public, that the Lessee having terminated his Season at an early period, they have, upon an application, unanimously made, received a License to continue their Performances until the usual number of nights shall have been completed at the Olympic Theatre, which will accordingly continue Open, on their own Responsibility.

Mr. S. KNOWLES'S BENEFIT.

This Evening, the Play of

The Hunchback.

Master Walter, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
Lord Tinsel, Mr FORESTER, Modus, Mr ABBOTT,
Sir Thomas Clifford, Mr G. BENNETT,
Thomas, Mr BARNES, Stephen, Mr PAYNE,
Master Heartwell, Mr HAINES,
Williams, Mr IRWIN, Simpson, Mr ADDISON,
Master Wilford, Mr DURUSET,
Gaylove, Mr HENRY, Holdwell, Mr BENDER,
Servents Messrs. J.Cooper, and Collett
Fathom, Mr MEADOWS, Waiter, Mr HEATH,
Julia, Miss E. TREE,
Helen ..... Miss TAYLOR.

AFTER THE PLAY,

AN ADDRESS,

Written expressly for the occasion by Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES, will be spoken by Mr WARDE.

To which will be added, the Musical Entertaiment of

THE QUAKER.

Steady.....(the Quaker,).....Mr WILSON,
Lubin, Mr SHERIDAN KNOWLES,
(*His First Appearance in a Vocal Character.*)
Easy, Mr TURNOUR, Solomon. Mr KEELEY,
Countrymen, Messrs Irwin and Heath,
Floretta, Mrs KEELEY, Cicely, Mrs DALY.
Gillian, Miss E. ROMER,

To-morow, The Wife, and The Bridal Promise.

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